# ALPENA WEEKLY ARGUS.

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#### JOB PRINTING

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VOLUME I.

ALPENA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1871.

# Job Printing

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LOW FIGURES.

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Pick and click Goes the type in the stick, As the printer stands at his case; His eyes glance quick, and his fingers pick The type at a rapid puce; And one by one as the letters go, Words are piled up steady and slow-

The Song of the Printer.

But still they grow, And words of fire they soon will glow; Wonderful words that, without a sound, Words that shall make

The tyrant quake, And the fetters of the oppress'd shall break; Words that can crumble an army's might, Or trable its strength in a righteous fight. Yet the type they look but leaden and dum As he puts them in place with finger and thumb

But the printer smiles, And his work beguiles By chanting a song as the letters he piles, With pick and click, Like the world's chronometer, tick! tick!

, where is the man with such simple tools With a printing press, an Iron stick, And a little leaden die, With paper of white, and ink of black, I support the Right, and the Wrong attack

Their sway lasts only an hour;
While the printer still grows, and God only know
When his might shall cease to tower!

#### My Stop Mother.

'I wonder what papa has gone to Glenville so soon again for. Do you know, Mrs. Allen?' I asked of the lady who acted as housekeeper in our family.

'I did not ask him,' she replied. Her evasive reply increased my uspicion, and after twirling my napkin a moment, I said:

'Well, we sometimes know the rea son of things, and, therefore, are not obliged to ask for information.'

Two days after, papa returned, and after ten we gathered in the parlor, for papa is a lawyer and did not stay in the office evenings. I told Florie that the next time papa asked me to sing I should sing the piece called 'I Cannot Call Her Mother;' and as I was momentarily expecting such a request, I was trying to get up the courage to do so.

Before Florie could reply, papa opened his eyes and asked me to play. and I arose with a fluttering of th heart to do so.

I took up a pile of music and look ed it over, in order to gain time; then laying it down on the music stand, I struck the first note to the prelude of the piece I had said I would sing .-Visiting Cards, Before I began the words, Mrs. Allen left the room.

She knew what it was, and though it might lead to remarks that she would not like to hear. My voice Bill Heads. never once faultered, and the words were thrown into as much feeling as

When it was finished, there was perfect silence in the room for a few moments. I finally began a lively march, put papa interrupted me, and said in a pleasant tone :

'You need not play any more this Blanks, evening, Nellie, for me. I hope you did not sing those verses because they express your sentiments, did you?

> 'I do not know what difference it can make to any one whether those lines express my feelings or not,' I replied rather coldly.

I am to be married soon, and of course it will make the lady your mother. Are you not prepared to receive as such any one I may se- ago.' lect, and give her the affection of a daughter ?"

course I shall treat the future Mrs. into a chair and took it down.

never shall. You could not understand my feelings if I should explain naments to wear. them to you; therefore I will say no

spoke the words—were expected. I you. I do not like to hear you call trayed my presence to the theives, I had just said to Florie, 'What can't her Mrs. Gordon, especially before did not carry one, but I had a few his sta be cured must be endured; but she strangers.' will soon learn what frigid politeness 'Very well, I can do without them; casionally lighted one when I lost my ure which MPCH. too. I own I am anxious to see her. my hapiness.'

I cannot exactly determine what course to pursue until I do.'

the door.

your collar straight, I hastily ex- I am dressing; I wonder what Emma you a young heathen, to whom she is te act the part of a missionary.'

We had taken tea, and were in the parlor. I had taken mamma's porthen, but I remarked to Florie, as I slip of paper upon it. carried it up stairs :

all the trouble possible? Now we can Nellie accept this from her friend have one apiece.'

I felt really nervous when the carriage stopped at the door; but I did This last act of forbearance was more not follow Ned and Florie, as they than ever I could endure, and I sob- it was no chimers. I was really in to join his sweethart in Australia, but rushed into the hall to meet them .until they had been to the dining wish to go down, and as Florie was room and partaken of refreshments.

As papa presented his 'eldest coldly offered my hand. The lady then determined to call her. who was hereafter to occupy my dear mother's place in the household, was about thirty-five years of age, of the my head upon her shoulder and murmedium height, good looking, and a mured, 'Forgive me, mother.' pleasant smile lighted her face as she dently she smoothed back the heavy hand a moment and hoped I heavy bands of hair from my forewas well.

Later in the evening she expressed desire to hear me play. I did not arise immediately; but when she said .

'Do not, unless it is perfectly agreeable to you,' I replied:

'Most certainly it is,' and selected I Sit and Weep by my Mother's Grave,' as the most appropriate one I could find. I sang it with much pathos, for my eyes were filled with unshed tears, and my heart was sore with grief.

I rose from the piano and glanced at papa and his new wife. Her eyes were full of tears as she said to me in

can sympathize with the author, and I mother, and I, too, have loved

'To flit and weep Boside dear mother's grave.'"

tered the breakfast room the following morning, Mrs. Gordon took the end of the table. Foolish girl that six months, ever since I donned long dresses and I thought, 'she takes mamma's place and mine too.'

I need not mention every little act of hers that slowly underminded the prejudice against step-mothers, which ber door, and after coming in and sited in pleasant conversation, she said to

'The one over the table was,' I re plied. 'I hung it there a few weeks

'Well, if you are willing, I will rehave the same pleasure you do. I flagrante delicto. I felt a choking sensation in the throat, think your forehead rescubles hers The night was cloudy and stormy. I felt a choking sensation in the throat, think your forehead rescubles hers. The night was cloudy and stormy, spose. But if he's gotten hurt, it's I replied with some spirit: 'Of very much,' she added, as she stepped occasional squalls of wind and rain best we should go and help him; he's

Gordon with respect, if she shall command it; but I have a mother, though that I was killed by kindless; and and silent as the grave. I groped my she is in her grave, whom I cannot yet after this I endeavored to main- way forward for some distance, clam- advanced quickly toward me, forget, if others can with such appartain that reserve of manner that I bering on hands and knees over chests, by my voice as I repeatedly Nellie, you forget yourself, if you terize my deportment toward her .- my progress impeded by several large between them and me; they mean to insinuate that I have forgot. The time for the closing of the school cases of machinery, which barred up away and grasped the one ten your mother; I have not, nor arrived, and I asked papa to get me the passage from one hatchway to the which I lay.

dawned, and as I was leaving the in-'I wanted to ask papa how she stitution, I saw Mrs. Gordon come looked, but I did not dare to after you sang that song to him,' returned you sang that song to him,' returned Florie, when we heard the carriage at almost angry. I said to myself, 'II feet to the kelson; but a case I along until I got under the main hatch-I call her mother at dinner, papa will grasped gave way, and I was suddenly way; then they went up on deck, via notice it, and get the ornaments while precipitated to the plank floor, the Smooth your hair, now, and pin notice it, and get the ornaments while claimed. 'Don't let Mrs. Gordon think Andrew would say if I should, as I ding me down with its weigh told her I never would while I lived ; was o and I won't, so that's decided.

Dinner over, I went to my room to dress, for the exercises were to com- The air was hot and stiffing, and a petrait and hung it in the room Florie mence at two. As I stood by the taand I occupied. We had one there ble I noticed a small kid case, with a

I opened the paper, which bore my 'Ain't I good to save Mrs. Gordon name on the inside, and read, 'Will Alice?' In the box lay the long coveted ornaments on their satin bed .bed bitterly, while conscience up- the tomb of one who had once They did not come into the parlor braided me for the past. I did not dressed, I wrote on a piece of paper, b Accept the thanks of your daughter daughter to his wife, I arose and Elen, and sent it up to mother as I u

A few moments after I heard foot steps approaching, and, turning, laid

that without this testimony of my af- brow; yet a chill sensation shoo fection?

confidence existed between us, and I darkness; but, as if lured by fascina ever found her a true friend-a faith- tion, I glanced in the direction of that ful adviser. But now, though a de- ghastly figure until my eyes were alcade of years have passed away, I still most out of their sockets. I fancied remember the look of satisfaction that I could see the long bony arm of the rested on her face at the result of her skeleton thrust itself forth to grasp labor of love-when I yielded to the me; the fieshless face, the hollow ten dictates of my better nature, and gave ples, seemed clear to my sight, and her a daughter's love and respect.

### The Stow-Away.

'You sing with much feeling. Nel- Nymph, a fine clipper ship engaged in overstrained nerves relaxed and lie, more so, probably, because you the Australian trade. One autumn swe she was discharging a general cargo at How long I remained unconsciou can sympathize with both. I have no the railway pier, Williamstown, Port I can not tell; but when my senses stevedores at work in the hold, for a ray of yellow light gleam through That was so different from what I they were terrible fellows for broaching the in expected that I could not reply, and a cargo whenever they could get a packages on my right. Then the merely bowed my head. As we cumany temptations.

Notwithstanding all my vigilance. I was, I felt the angry blood rush to casks and cases were constantly sent my face. I had occupied that place on deck void of contents and I was repeatedly censured by the chief officer for not keeping a sharp lookout .--This galled me much, for I was confident the gang then at work were not the depredators, as I had seen several bottled-ale casks dragged empty from I had inherited from early childhood. the places where they had been stowed, Shortly after she became a member of and I knew that there depletion was our household, she tapped at my cham- owing to some other agency than the one suspected. At last I received a ting a few momenus, which were pass- hint from the cook that there was always plenty of grog knocking about in the forecastle; and the inference I 'It will make some difference with "Was not one of those portraits of naturally drew was, that the sailors our future happiness,' he continued. your mother taken from the parlor, had effected an ingress to the hold by forcing a passage through the bulkhead in the forepeak, and made nightly incursions upon the cargo; so I resolved to sneak below, after the hatches had been closed at sunset, and enplace it, so that all the family can deavor to catch some of the crew in

drowning every sound on deck; but in had determined should ever charac- bales and boxes, until at last I found them. At last only one case an expensive set of coral and gold or other, on the starboard side. On the 'Are you much hurt sir,' port side and amidships small cases of Carstairs I will think of it,' he said, but wine were stowed, and as I could easi-I will think of it, he said, but when we were alone he said to me:

'I can soarcely tell,' I by lift them, I commenced removing they lifted me up. Then the top layer, and crawling ahead as I the direction of the skeleting the direction of the skeleting the said. now my lip curled as I mother, I will get these things for did so. As a lamp would have be- there I I said. matches in my vest pocket, and I oc- as his case fell cans, from me, and from you I hope, they are not absolutely necessary to way among the labyrinth of goods. vealed to me all its At last, on removing a good sized bale, 'Tis come poor fellow who's

The morning of the exhibition day I found empty space before me, and himself away for the passage, he lawned, and as I was leaving the inconcluding I had arrived at the main added when the first agony of surprise ackage falling upon my legs and hol- thought some one was down the hold. miderable. I tried to rise, but the effort was furtile, and the pain in ainst the iron band of the case. Diportal, and the flame which had illu- he had stowed himself away in the nated the dark cavity where I had cet crushed by the noxious gasses parated in the decaying body of the tunate man, who must have im for help, but only the schoes of my

mured in a living sepulchre. In a frenzy of terror I uttered wild screams own voice answered, and no other sound broke through the dread still 'I did not do this to buy your love, Nellie; I hope you would have given and stood in dewey beads upon my

From that day the most perfect I could see nothing in the intense

white rows of teeth seemed to mock and grin at me in my despair,-I was but a youngster, and could bear

Philip, and my duty chiefly consisted returned I heard a noise a short disin keeping a watchful eye upon the tauce shead of where I lay, and saw beer and spirits on board offered them ear, and by the tone of it I knew that ilor named Carstairs was in the

thinks it's the lumpers as broaches the cargo, or we'd never get a drop of good liquor. I say, Bill, can't are home? I heard him say.

retairs P I hallooed, in a faint ural, even to myself, 'help! I'm jam-med up in here!

heard a cresh of glass, as if Bill ! Bill ! did you hear that !

Let's get out o' this, Joc. I knew no good would over some of this way of I hallooed again, louder and distinctly For mercy's sake, don't leave me

"That's the third mate's roise for not a bad sort, and perhaps won't spl

He, thinking I had made a capture, opened the hatch and I was hoisted. more dead than alive, from the hold

I explained all to the mate, except uliar sickening odor hung about it.— the part relating to the two bailors, for a left fumbling in my pocket for a I did not wish to get them into astch, I struck the last one I had trouble, as they had aided me; and next day the remains of the unfortusetly it ignited, a shoet of white nate stow-away were brought on deck. flame flitted around, and in Rs pale, From a paper found in the pocket of waird light I saw a ghastly skeleton his coat we ascertained his name and crouched in close proximity to where lay. I uttered a cry of horror, for ed that the unhappy man had wished been having no money to pay for a passage

> rible fate I have recorded. There was no more cargo broached at night aboard the Water Nymph

pump-well, whence no sound could

reach to the deck, and so met the ter-

The Comtorts of an Editor.

If he does not fill his sheet with news of importance, whether there be any or not, it is condemned for not being what it purports to be-a news-

If he does not fill at least one colmin every week with something laughble, his folio is pronounced uninter-

If a public nuisance should exist, notice of it would offend; and not to notice would be censure. If he does not publish all marriages that occur 'in the world for twenty

miles round, whether he hears of them or not, he is not fit for an editor. If every paper does not contain a goodly portion of suicides, horrible murders, melancholy accidents, it is

dull, and an unwelcome visitor. If half the gloomy tran occur are recorded, it is spurned as a

vehicle of calamities. If his paper contains advertisements, the general reader murmurs; if it does not the business man will not patronize it.

If he publishes the law of the State, old and young maids grumble; if he does not civilians frown.

If he steers an impartial course, he is said to be on the fence, if he jumps off he is sure to be beeneared. If a dozen friends call on him while he is correcting a proof sheet and one error escapes detection, he is the gre: test blunderhead in the world.

## Mirrors in the House.

How many a parent has found in his child the glass for his own vices. Happy, indeed, if any one be so wise as to see the reflection before it is too late for himself and child.

A laboring man, who was extremew adjeted to swearing, was one day at work with a voke of oxen near his use. The oxen not working to suit him, he began to whip them severely, at the same time uttering volleys of blasphemous oaths. The oxen, break-ing loose from the harness, ran away; hile the man, in a passion, pursued. ad coming up with them at the house, borribly as before. His little boy, o was just old enough to talk, bean to prattle his profane oaths after m. No sooner did the father hear his, than his feelings were powerfully rought up. He paused for a moment, apped his whip, then sat down and opt bitterly. A flood of keen refle ms at once rushed upon his con cionee, which produced such an eflect that he found peace where for-giveness can only be had—at the foot-tool of Mercy.